

The Man With The Child In His Eyes by Yuri4Gwen

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Summary:

Billy left Hawkins ten years ago to become a fertility specialist, he's always regretted the manner in which he left but at one time he thought that his career was more important than his heart.

Then a face from his past arrives at his clinic needing his help, can Billy put his feelings aside or will the past repeat itself?

The Man With The Child In His Eyes

Author's Note:

For nameless-screamerxxx on Tumblr who came to me with this idea.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

“Doctor, your five o'clock is here.”

“Ok Margaret give me ten minutes to set up then send him through then after that you can go.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, it's a simple procedure.”

“Ok have a nice weekend, I'll lock the door on my way out.”

“You too Margaret, thanks.”

Billy had made a huge mistake ten years ago, he'd chosen his career over the only important thing in his life so it had been a shock to have to face him again all this time later. Billy had left Hawkins ten years ago, he'd been heartbroken but determined that he wasn't going to waste his life, he was going to become a successful doctor and he'd succeeded. He was now one of the most sought after fertility specialists on the west coast and he had a thriving practice. Then a week ago Steve Harrington walked into his practice and Billy felt like he was that heartbroken teenager all over again.

Steve was supposed to be his Omega, he'd dreamed about it from the first time he'd met him, Steve had been reluctant at first but within a

short space of time they were together and Billy had felt secure in the fact that they'd always be together. Then for reasons that he wouldn't fully explain Steve refused to leave that little band of kids alone, they were going to grow up in a few years and leave anyway why did it matter? They'd fought about it for weeks, Billy had felt like he was burning up the anger filling him like hot lava, thick and destructive but Steve wouldn't budge and he'd finally left without him.

Not a day had gone by when he didn't regret the decision but he tried to console himself with his success but since last week he'd replayed that painful time from his past over and over again until he felt like he'd been transported back in time. He recovered from his shock quickly when he saw Steve walk into his office, he looked the same as though time had stood still, his expression even looked like it was frozen as though Billy's mind had taken a snapshot of his sadness and anger and preserved it for all this time.

“Billy?”

“Well, Doctor Hargrove...”

Steve's face flushed.

“Sorry I didn't realise it was you...”

Billy nodded.

“Are you happy to proceed?”

He could feel his fingers twitch with the need to reach out and grab hold of Steve to force him to stay here with him.

“I dunno...is this going to be weird?”

“I'm a professional.”

Steve looked a little shocked still but he relaxed slightly then took a deep breath.

“I'm here because I'm having some trouble...um conceiving...”

Billy's mouth went dry.

“Are you bonded?”

Steve averted his eyes.

“No...”

Billy raised his eyebrows.

“My h-husband isn't an...he's a Beta...”

“How long have you been trying?”

“A year...”

“Any fertility treatments?”

Steve shook his head, Billy walked over to his cabinets and gathered a few forms, he took the more detailed ones, the ones that asked all the probing questions then walked back to his desk.

“I'll need you to fill out these forms, give as much information as you can and we'll need to run tests on both of you then we can figure out the root cause of the problem and solve it.”

Steve took another deep breath and reached for the forms, his eyes widened when he scanned the questions.

“Will I take these home?”

“No, I need you to fill them in now.”

Steve's face paled but he took the pen that Billy gave him. Billy then excused himself while he discreetly moved some of his appointments back with Margaret.

The forms he'd picked asked everything including a detailed overview of Steve's entire sexual history, he needed to know who came after him so that he could make plans.

He had Steve in several days that week running tests and going over everything and he learned three things, one that he was the only Alpha Steve had ever been with, two Steve desperately wanted children of his own although his Beta husband didn't seem so enthusiastic and three Steve's knowledge of his status was limited. Steve had always coasted through life on his looks but Billy thought he would have done some research into his status when he was having fertility trouble but no, it just made things easier for him.

They finally got a sample of his husband's sperm to check, he'd provided Steve with one in a small vial which Billy couldn't help snarling at, he couldn't even be bothered to come down to the clinic although he was glad too as he didn't know how he'd react to seeing him. They ran all the tests, his husband had a slightly lowered sperm count but not enough to explain why they couldn't get pregnant but Billy didn't really care what the reason why was, all that mattered was how it was going to help him fix his mistake.

Steve was rigid, his left leg shaking when Billy entered the room.

"Steve I think I've found a solution."

Relief flooded his eyes.

"Really?"

"Yeah but it's a little unorthodox..."

"What is it?"

"Have you ever heard of Dracfile syndrome?"

Steve shook his head and Billy nodded sagely.

"This may be a little uncomfortable to hear but you lost your virginity to an Alpha correct?"

Steve's face flushed as his mouth dropped open and Billy had to bite the inside of his cheek. Then he hissed.

"You know I did."

“That's the problem your body is prepared for an Alpha, it needs an Alpha's come in order to reproduce.”

“What?”

Billy could feel his heart start to race, he desperately wanted to feel Steve's skin on the edge of his teeth as he growled these words into his throat.

“You remember don't you...what it was like as my knot locked us together...how swollen you became with my come...your stomach swelling... you already looked pregnant if you hadn't been on suppressants you know I'd have knocked you up again and again...do you remember that full feeling...”

Steve swallowed thickly.

“I don't understand what's the solution?”

“You need a knot...”

Steve stood abruptly.

“No.”

Billy's jaw tightened but he kept his body loose as though he was just telling Steve about the weather.

“It's the only way.”

Steve glared at him then stormed from the room, Billy sat heavily in his chair, now he had to wait.

His body surged with relief when two hours later Margaret told him Steve was on the line, his voice was so soft and thin as though he were afraid to speak.

“Billy... Is this really the only way?”

“Do you want your own children?”

Steve's voice became thick with emotion.

“Yes more than anything...”

“This is the only way.”

“Can we not do artificial insemination?”

Billy bit his lip.

“No, you need a knot.”

He heard Steve sigh.

“So how do we proceed?”

“I can book you on Friday, final appointment, it'll just be me and you, nobody needs to know...”

“And the A-Alpha...who will that be?”

Billy felt an annoyance shoot through him.

“I'm the Alpha...”

“Is that a good idea?”

“Why wouldn't it be?”

“It's just...you know with our...history...”

“Steve I'm here to help you, I just want to get you pregnant because that's what you want and I run a fertility clinic...”

“So you've done this before?”

“No.”

“Then how do you know it will work?”

“I did this thing for years called studying and I run a highly successful fertility clinic...”

He heard Steve sigh.

"I'm sorry you're right, I do trust your judgement but how do you feel about a baby that would technically be our baby being raised by me and Peter?"

Billy snapped his pen in half.

"It would always be your baby, I'm just supplying a service."

Steve laughed nervously.

"Ok well, what do I need to do."

The rest of the week had passed by in a blur for Billy, he felt giddy like he was about to get on his first rollercoaster, he couldn't concentrate or sit still as he counted down the hours. He'd made a mistake ten years ago but he was going to fix it this Friday.

He heard an uncertain knock on his door and he called out to Steve who entered the room on unsteady legs, his face pale and clammy.

"Ok, Steve if you could strip and place yourself on the bed put your legs in the stirrups."

He turned to look at Steve but he was frozen, his eyes wide and fixated on the bed.

"Do you require assistance?"

Steve jumped slightly.

"N...n-no I'm fine..."

Then he headed over to the bed and started to strip. Billy had to look away and attempt to compose himself, he needed to remain professional, keep Steve calm until it was too late.

"Ready?"

"Y...y-yes..."

Billy turned and almost lost all the composure he'd gained by the sight in front of him. Steve lying spread out on the medical bed, his shaking thighs spread by the little stirrups that Billy was never going to be able to look at the same way again. Miles of pale, unmarked skin that led to Steve's flushed face, his teeth firmly in his lip as his big doe eyes stared steadfastly at the ceiling.

Billy discreetly licked his lips, if Steve were his he'd never leave the house without Billy's teeth marks adorning his skin, the marks so deep in his thighs that little shocks of pleasure would light up his spine as his clothes rubbed against them. His beautiful throat would bear a large silvery-white scar created with Billy's sharp teeth, a reflection of the deep hunger he always carried, Steve would be his and everyone would know it.

He moved closer placing his hand gently on Steve's cool thigh enjoying the little jolt when their skin touched and Steve turned his big eyes towards him. A memory flashed through his mind, Steve on the ground under him as Billy clasped his clammy hand tight, growling a vague threat, the hunger within expressing itself as aggression. He smiled softly at Steve.

"Ok, I'm just going to get you ready now."

Steve gave a short nod.

He ran his finger fleetingly down Steve's trembling thigh relishing his little shuddering breath. When he pressed his finger against his hole he was thrilled to find it wet, he circled it slowly loving how it opened up as though Steve subconsciously wanted him inside. When he finally pushed it in, there was little resistance, just a soft sigh from Steve.

"How does that feel?"

"Fine."

Billy moved his finger around enjoying the soft warm feeling of being inside him again. After a short time, he pulled his finger slowly out, feeling an exhilaration when Steve's body clamped down trying to keep him there.

“Ok, I'm going to move up to two fingers now.”

Steve nodded.

Billy pushed both fingers in as Steve squirmed slightly, it had been a long time but Billy remembered exactly how Steve liked it, he could remember experimenting when they were teenagers, slow and soft then rough and ready. Steve had always begged for more when Billy pushed just a little too hard, he loved Billy's teeth in his throat, being stuffed full, anything Billy wanted as long as he told him what a good boy he was. Steve always needed praise, he was desperate for it, sometimes Billy wondered if he could make him come just from whispering sweet compliments in his ear, he could imagine Steve gasping, rosy-cheeked and frantic, begging for more, his need for validation so deep.

He couldn't help wondering now if Steve wanted children of his own violation or did his mother want grandchildren? He knew Steve was great with kids, he was patient, kind and listened to them, happy to do anything they wanted to make them happy. Maybe it was just his Omega nature, he wanted someone he could nurture, someone to care for, someone he could love unconditionally and be loved in return.

He slid in a third finger without warning and crooked his fingers in search of his prostate finding it in a few thrusts, the perks of being a Doctor. He felt Steve shiver as a whine started in his throat and Billy could feel his cock pressing against the buttons on his trousers.

“Billy...”

He closed his eyes for a moment and was transported back, the leather seats in his cramped Camaro stuck to his back as he leaned in to suck another bruise into Steve's throat as his body fluttered around his cock, Steve's breathy voice in his ear, the heat of their two bodies making their skin slippery and the air in the car suffocating. He licked over Steve's sweat-slicked skin, the salty-sweet taste exploding across his tongue as he felt the need to bite a little harder, one sharp harsh bite that's all it would have taken and Steve would have been his forever. No fights about Hawkins, no heartache and someone to share all his success with. If Steve had wanted a child for every year

they were together he would have given it to him, anything he wanted Billy would have provided.

“Please...please...Billy...”

Hearing his name on Steve's begging lips made that last shred of doubt disappear, he was doing the right thing.

He pulled his fingers from Steve turning away so that he could discreetly suck one into his mouth, that familiar sweet taste coated his tongue, it felt like going home and your mom baking your favourite cookies, a thing that brought great pleasure and you never forgot the taste. He quickly undid his trousers pulling them and his underwear down to his thighs so that they were out of his way then he moved in between Steve's spread legs. He pressed the head of his cock up against Steve's hole savouring the little flutter he felt as Steve whimpered then he pushed forward.

Billy had to bite down hard on his lip, the pain grounding him against the pleasure that surged through him as Steve's body massaged his cock as he slid easily into his body. That feeling of being a teenager rose again, it felt like no time had passed between them, that they were still sneaking around behind everyone's backs, Billy didn't want his dad to know anything about Steve he was too precious to be sullied by his dad's deep-seated rage, his regressive views about Omegas, his disdain for them.

He started a steady rhythm, the giddiness had returned, he could feel it rippling through his body making his hands shake slightly as he placed them on either side of Steve's waist so that he could get better leverage. Steve jerked when Billy finally hit the bundle of nerves within him, his thighs straining in the stirrups as they tried to wrap more securely around Billy. He increased his pace, relishing every little sound that got punched out of Steve until he couldn't resist the siren call of his throat any longer, he stared at it, watching Steve's pulse flutter with rapt attention.

He lay his body on top of Steve wishing he could feel his skin against his own but he knew that there would be certain sacrifices, it was important to consider the bigger picture. He pressed his lips to Steve's pulse enjoying the moan he felt vibrate through his skin.

“Feel good, Baby?”

Steve whined.

“Remember what it felt like to get fucked by an Alpha? How wet you used to get for me...those beautiful little whimpers...how good you were for me...so good...are you going to be good now Princess?”

“Y...y-yes...”

“Good boy...”

He felt Steve’s body get tighter as he moaned.

“Tell me how it feels?”

“Good...so good...”

“Better than that pathetic Beta?”

Steve groaned, turning his face away.

“C’m on Princess tell me the truth or I’ll have to stop...”

“No...please...”

“Tell me...”

Steve squeezed his eyes shut, a pained expression on his face.

“No Alpha...nothing feels like this...”

“I know Baby, nobody can fuck you this good, only me that’s why you can’t get pregnant, your body needs me to feel satisfied nothing else will ever fill you up the way I do...”

Billy gave into temptation and sucked the flesh of Steve’s throat into his mouth letting it run past his sharp teeth as he soothed it with his tongue, Steve cried out as his body got tighter and Billy could feel his knot forming. He continued to grind his cock in as it slowly got sucked into Steve’s writhing body as he whimpered and begged for more.

“That's such a good boy for me, only me right Sweetheart...”

“Billy, please...please...I need it...”

He licked over his throat slowly.

“Beg me, Princess... as you used to...”

Steve bit his lip hard and Billy stopped. Steve whimpered pathetically before he took a deep breath.

“Billy, please...I need you...only you...Alpha...please... I'll do anything you want...I...belong to you...only you...”

Billy kissed his neck softly as he started to push his knot inside Steve once more.

“Good girl.”

Steve threw his head back as Billy's knot finally popped inside, his hole fluttering around it as he came undone around Billy. Billy took a few deep breaths to try to remain in control, he closed his eyes letting the past bleed into his mind, the sharp pain in his chest that slowly over the years dulled but never left like his heart had healed but retained the scars of his heartbreak. He saw Steve vehemently wanting to stay, choosing someone else over Billy, in his mind, he saw the thin gold band on his finger, the little vial of cool sperm in his clinic.

Rage rose up through his ribcage burning a path through his heart as he thought about wasted time and unworthy Betas. He opened his eyes concentrating on Steve's soft skin, shiny with sweat and a little red from Billy's mouth, he imagined him swollen with his child, a softness to his eyes when he looked at him, they'd finally both have everything they wanted.

He leaned forward and placed a soft lingering kiss on the unmarked skin of Steve's trembling throat, he inhaled his sweet scent letting it bring his body back to a serene state.

Then he bit down hard, breaking through the skin, Steve's shocked cry a distant sound as his blood filled his mouth and Billy felt the

gland snap in his teeth, Steve's blood becoming slightly sweeter as Billy's mind calmed.